Ti bi watere os sood

THE TRAITOR

the mean mommy slaps her little boy & vells at him in a way that really is too much over into his pride you can yell at a person w/out taking that away but she's going for his balls

people in the supermarket view this taking the side of the mommy the women think little boys need to be taken down a few pegs the men are suckers for the mommy's prettiness

one sucker smiles at the mommy exchanges a few words putting his nose up at the little boy as if he stinks

as i walk past i wink at the kid & say "they used to yell at me too"

the kid looks at me like i'm crazy

from all corners of the apt, refreshing to say

VODKA
the first shot always has a certain taste i always thought it was familiar, like the taste of something else, but now that i try to specify it, the nearest i can come is 'bacon,' but that isn't quite right

THE COLD-MEDICATION COMMERCIAL

has music like Dragnet police-music its motto:

> turns sick-days into work-days

& as we all have come to know

ARBEIT MACHT FREI. baby same and the same adoption